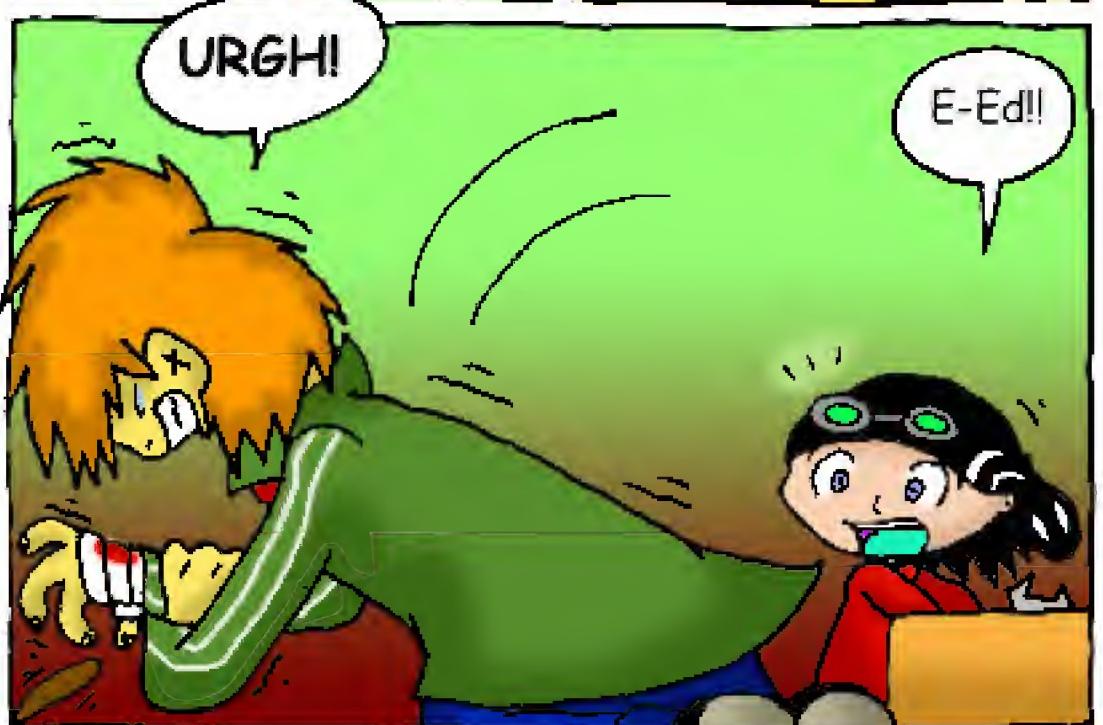


*Ed, Edd n Eddy*

# NIGHT OF THE WERE ED





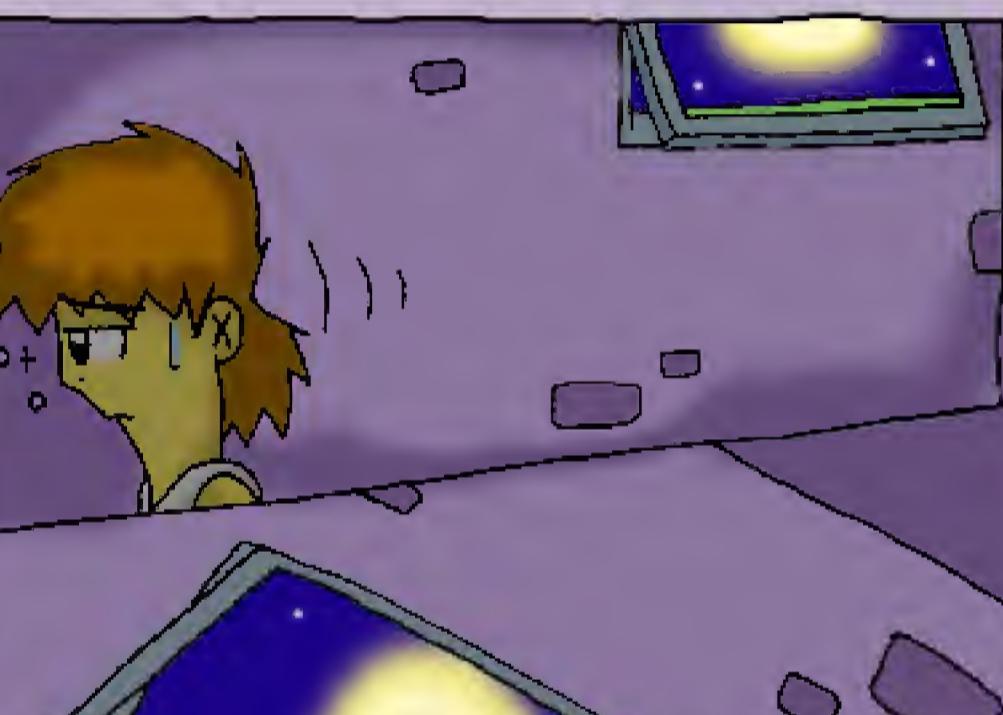


Just check on him  
tomorrow if he still  
ain't doing too hot.

I wouldn't  
worry,  
anyways.

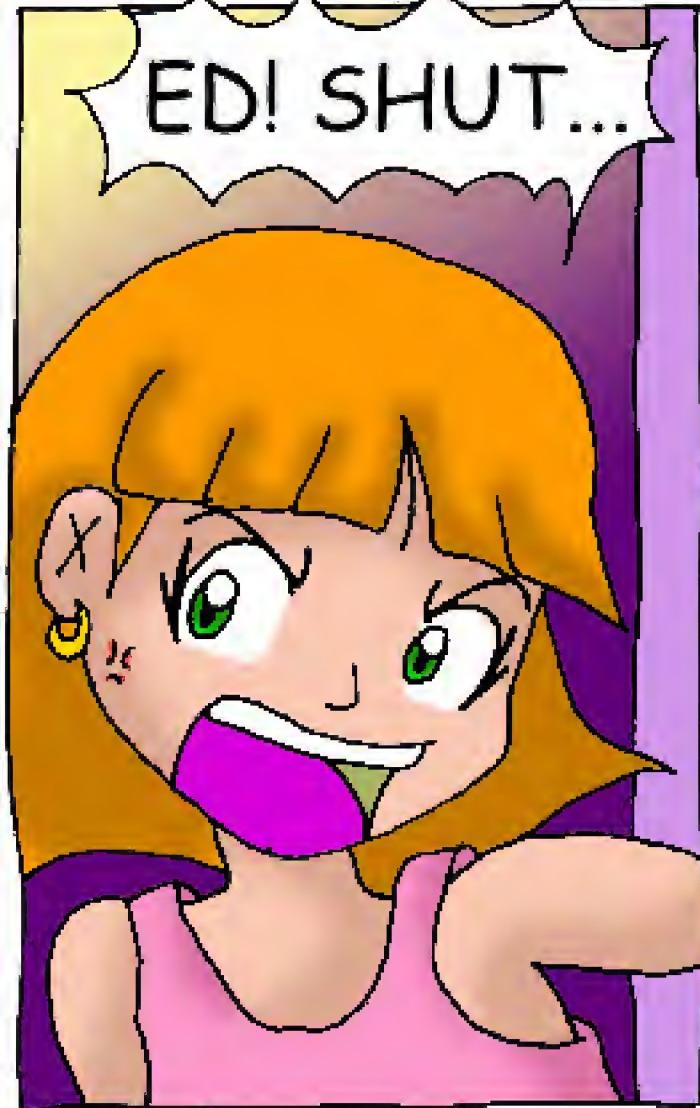
Ed's a  
tough guy.

He's  
been through  
worse.



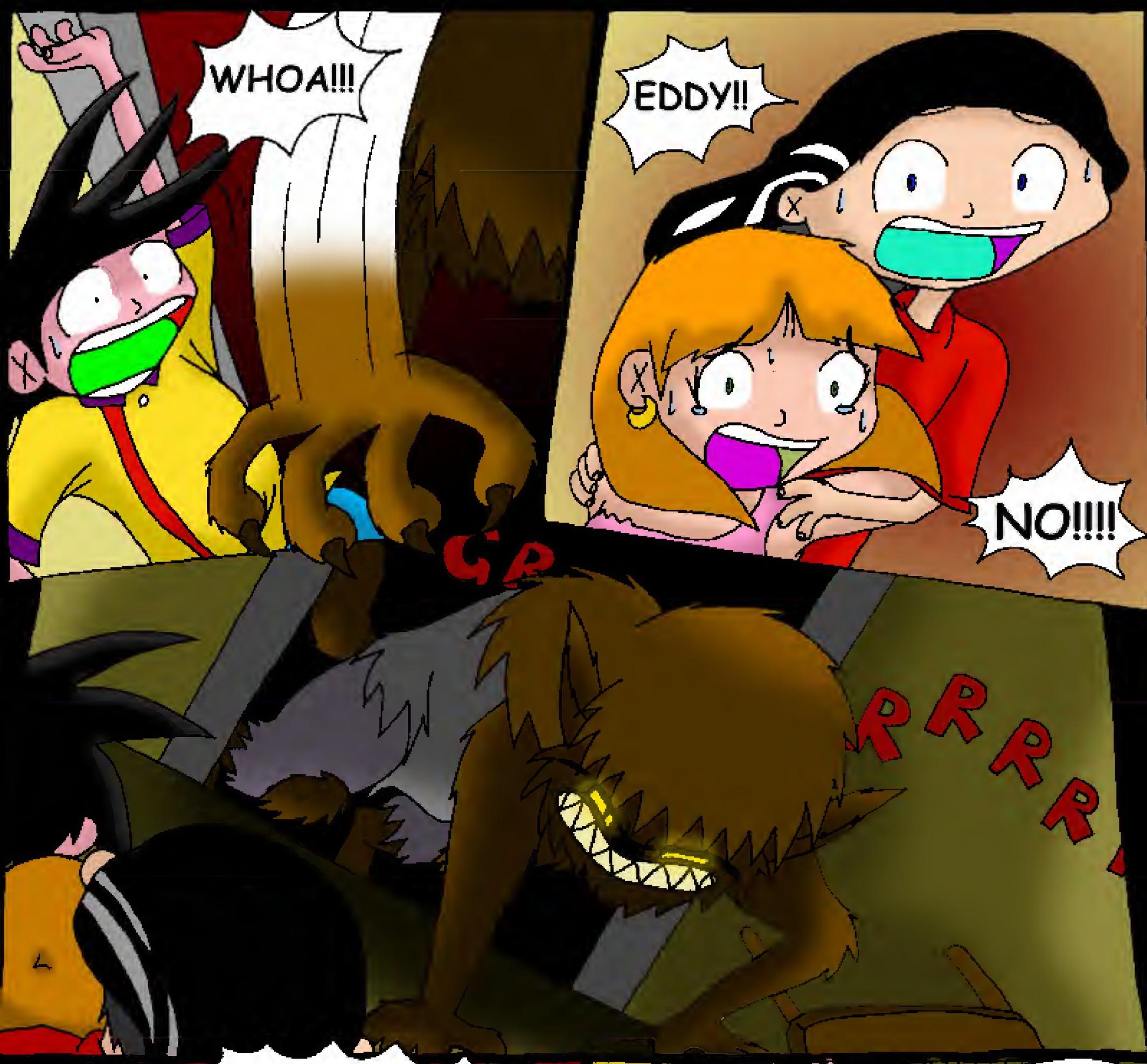
















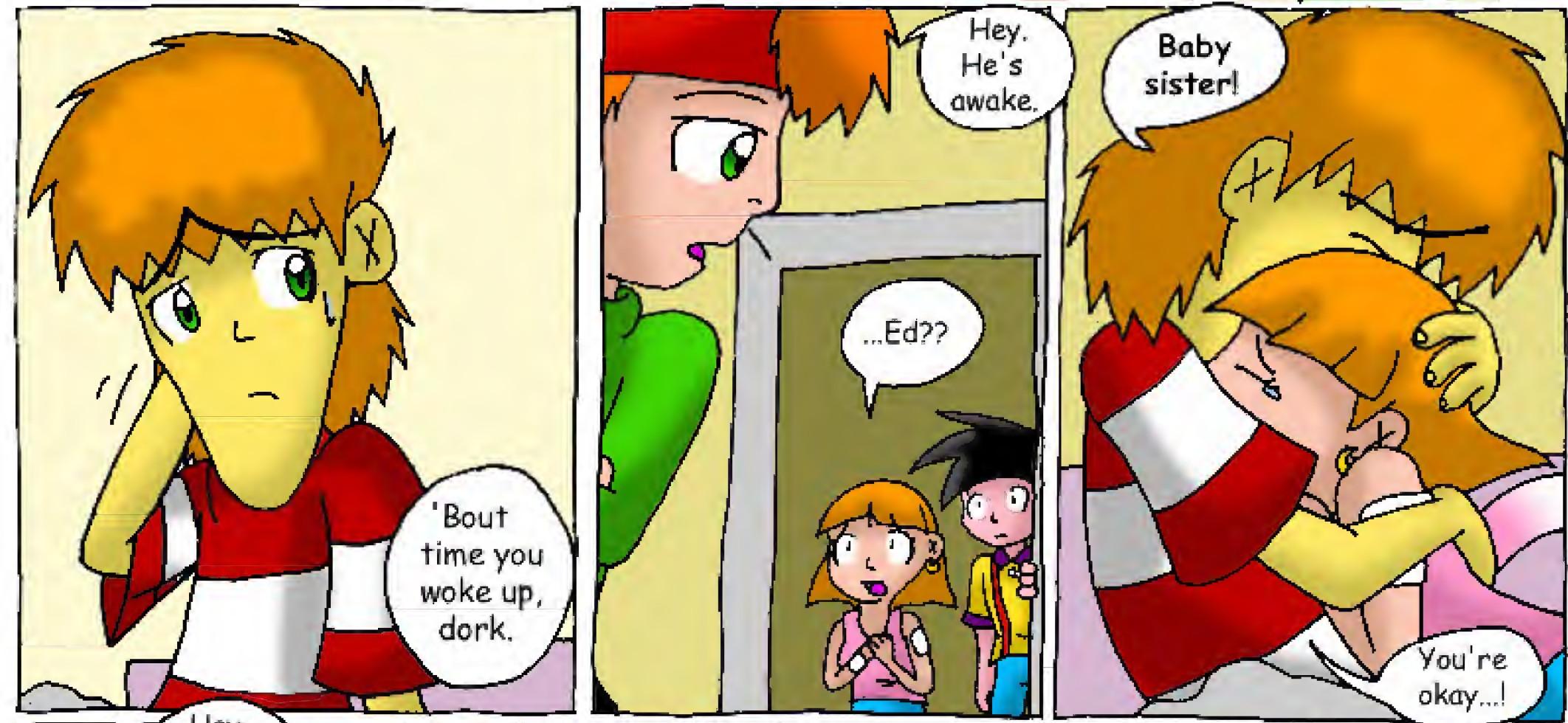


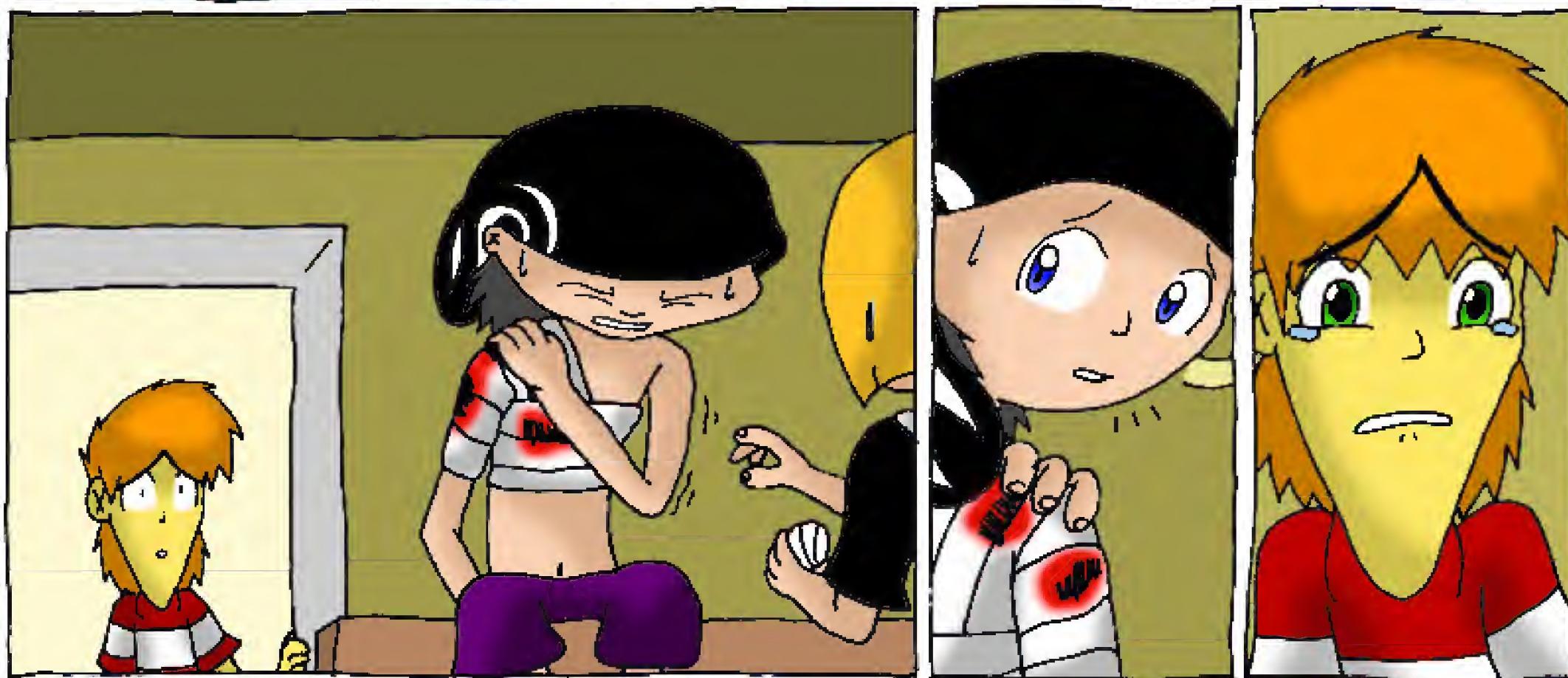
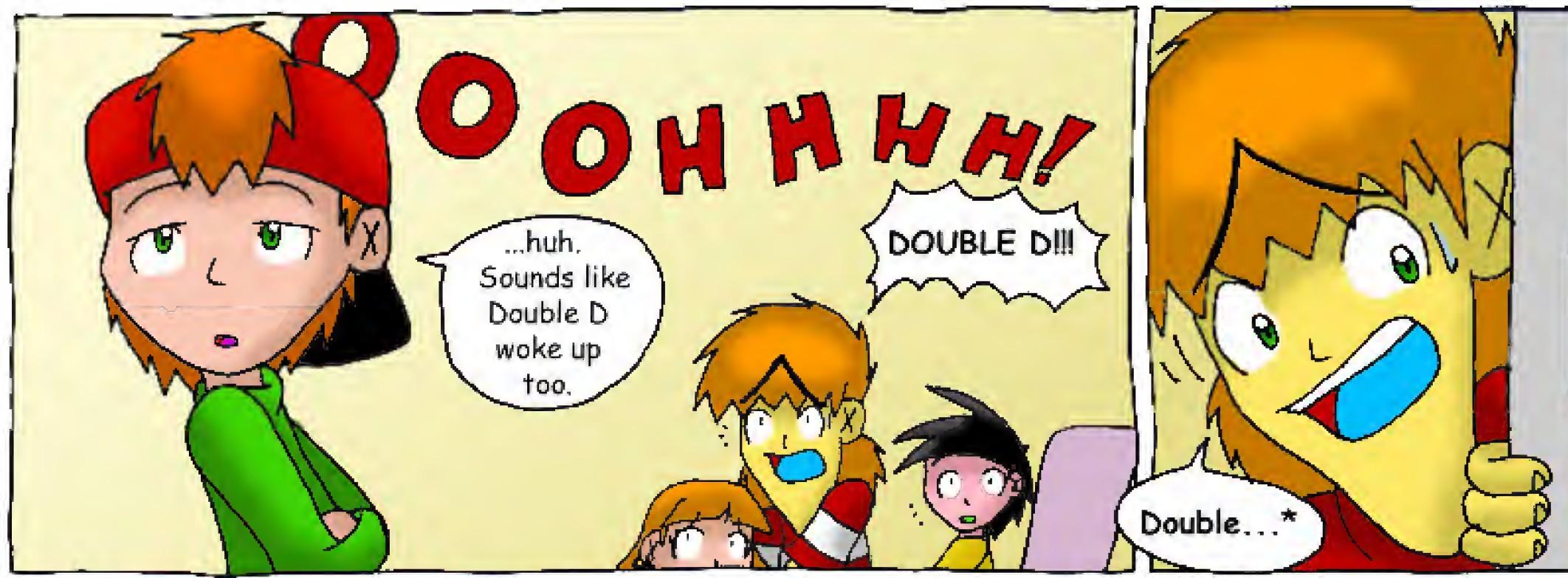
AHHHHHHHH!!!

DOUBLE D!!

Unh...







Later...

Yup!  
It's  
werewolves,  
alright!

Plank  
knows all  
about 'em!

Are you  
sure, Jonny?

Sure  
I'm  
sure!

Ed must've  
gotten bitten  
by another  
werewolf, so  
he's one of  
them now.

Wait, Ed bit  
Double D last  
night. Does that  
mean...?

...uh-  
huh.

He's  
one now  
too. Every  
full moon,  
they'll both  
transform.



**WHAT!?**





I-I didn't know...  
if I did, I wouldn't  
have...

I'm sorry...

Oh, Ed...

...ah, very  
good, then!  
If the act  
was done not  
long ago, the  
beast is most  
likely still in  
the area!

Oh! I  
remember!  
If we kill the  
werewolf that  
bit Ed, they'll  
both be lifted  
from the  
curse!

Yeah!  
That  
means we  
can catch  
it tonight,  
right??

Phew...!

It'll be tricky,  
but most  
possible.

...and you  
wanted to  
kill 'em...

I didn't know,  
okay?



...sorry,  
Double D...

I'm fine, Ed.  
Don't worry  
yourself.

I didn't  
wanna hurt  
you...

I went  
looking for you  
guys for help,  
but...

...the curse  
took over  
you, I know.

Ed...

I know  
you wouldn't  
intentionally  
hurt us...

...you're  
too loyal of a  
friend to.

I'm more  
worried for  
the others.

It makes me  
ill to think they  
could possibly get  
hurt...

...or  
worse.

Ed, that's it!!  
If we face it  
ourselves...

In the movies  
where the main  
characters get  
infected...

...they  
usually take  
out the head  
werewolf.

...we can  
weaken it  
before they  
deliver  
the final  
blow!



Edd's Mental Notes,  
Sec. 142B- The  
transformation is more  
painful than I had  
anticipated.

UNNNNNHHHHHHHHH...

URK...!

It's a terrifying  
feeling, your entire  
body twisting and  
changing into some  
sick, unnatural form.

The claws tearing  
out from under  
nailbeds...

...bones cracking  
and shifting,  
muscles throbbing  
and growing...

Skull stretching,  
teeth elongating,  
fur pushing out  
from every pore on  
your skin...

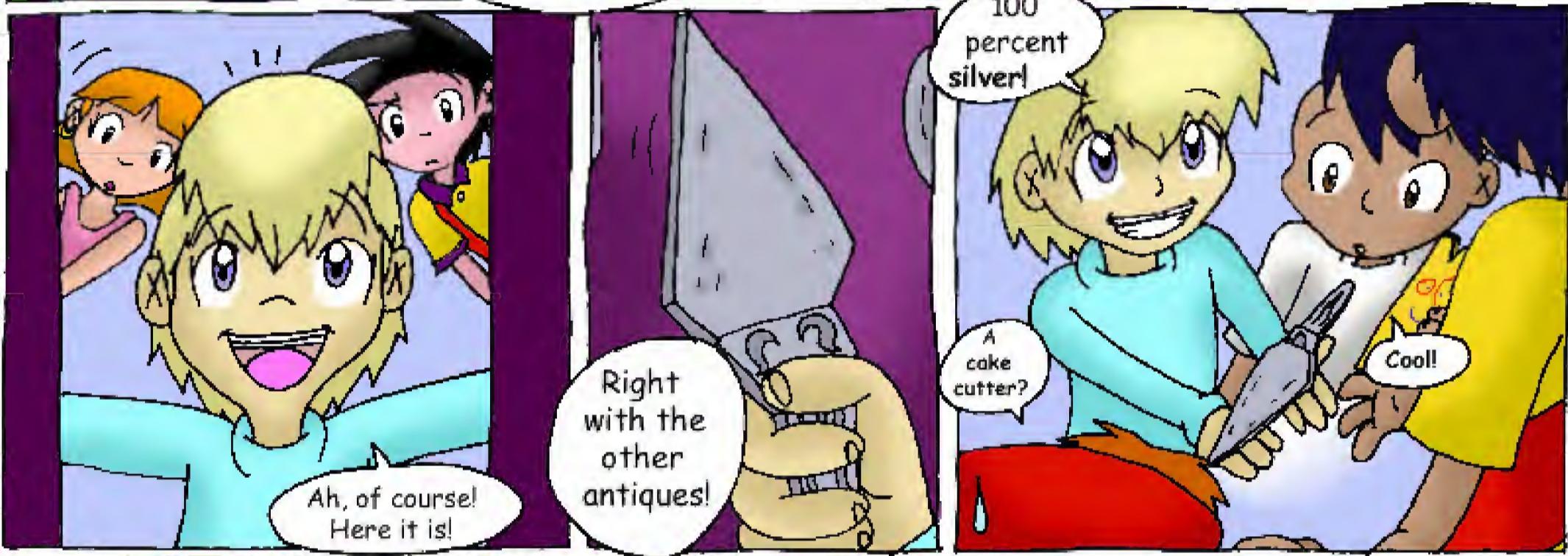
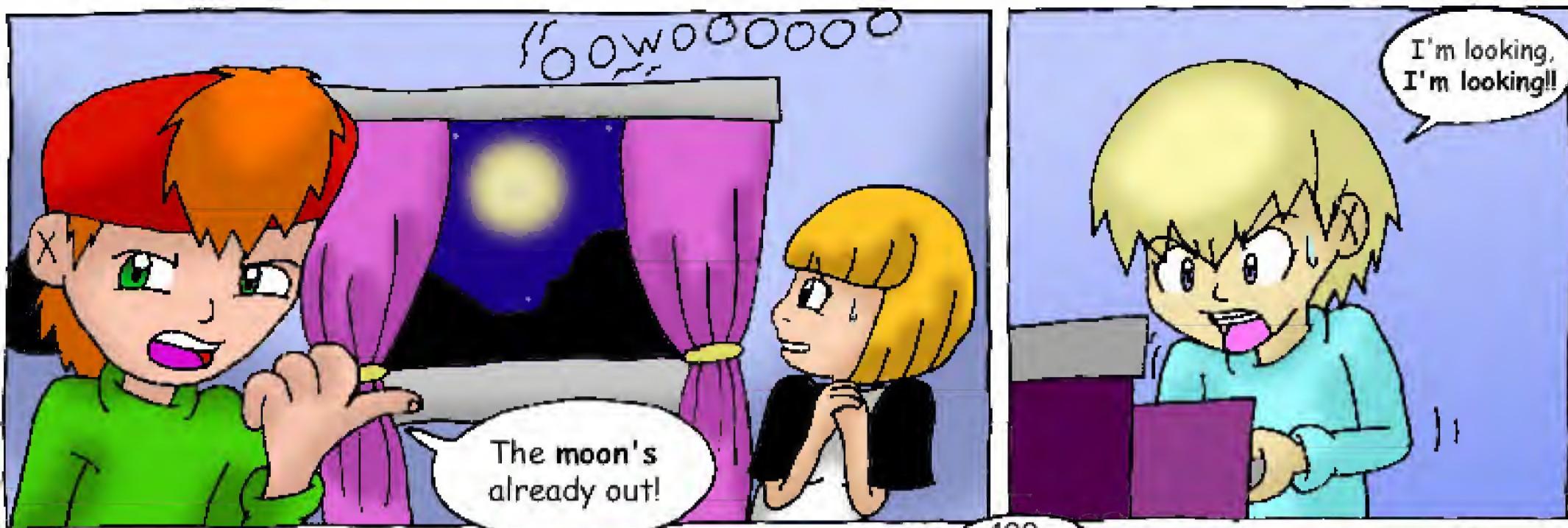
AGH!!!

CRACK

And yet...

...the pure power  
pulsing through our  
veins... is absolutely  
incredible.













What the heck's going on?

Do you not see it, Ed-boy?

Single-D-Ed-boy had panicked, terrified by his own transformation.



Ed bit Double D last night! What makes tonight any different?!



Surely it is a test of willpower!



Loss of control came easy.

But Double-D-Ed-boy...



...His will is strong. He must've sensed our danger.

Double D!!

Tonight he seems more aware and in control, no?



Jonny! Stay back, you idiot!

Yeah, he looks totally in control.

WPE!

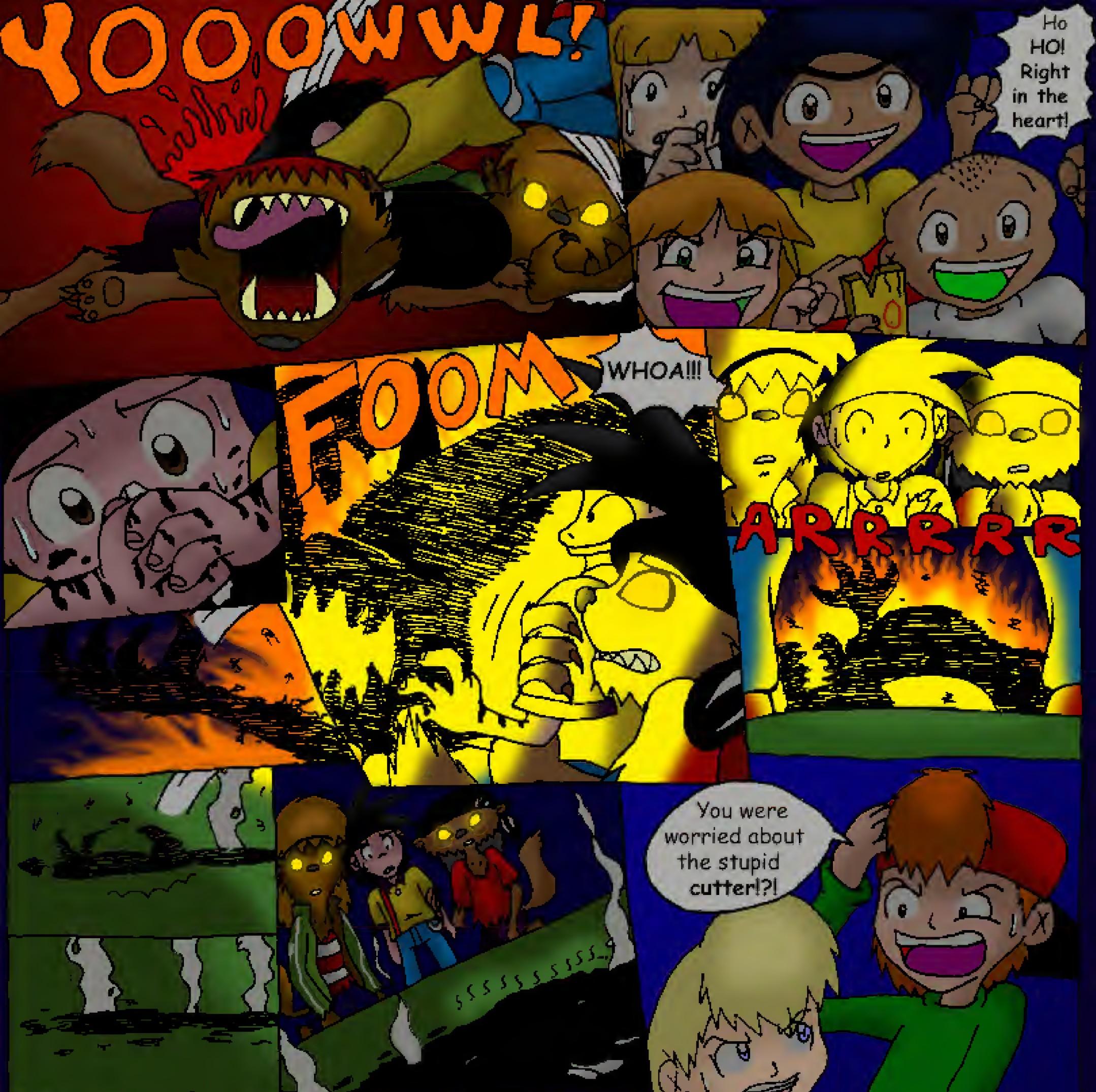
THUD!

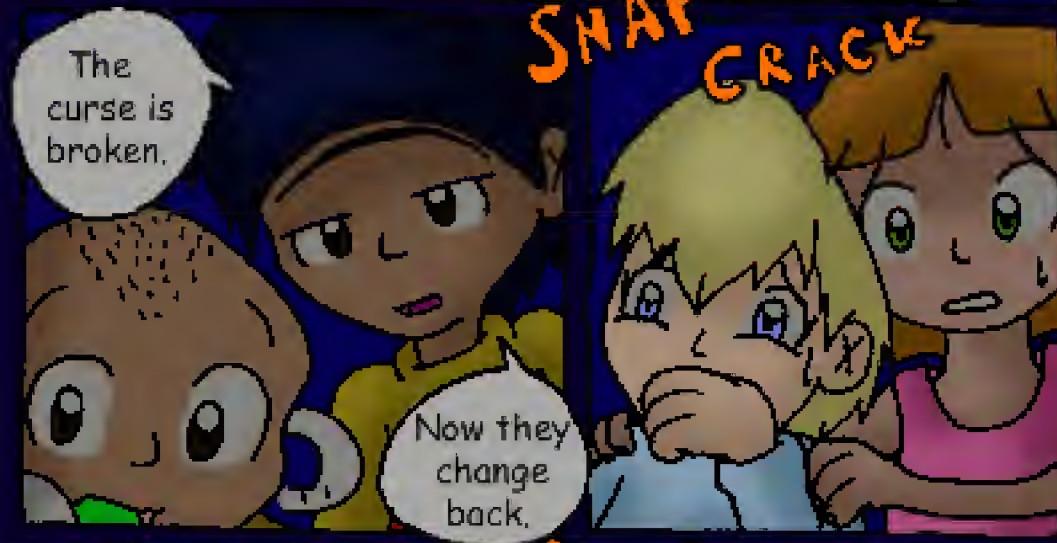
Whoa! Look out, Jonny!

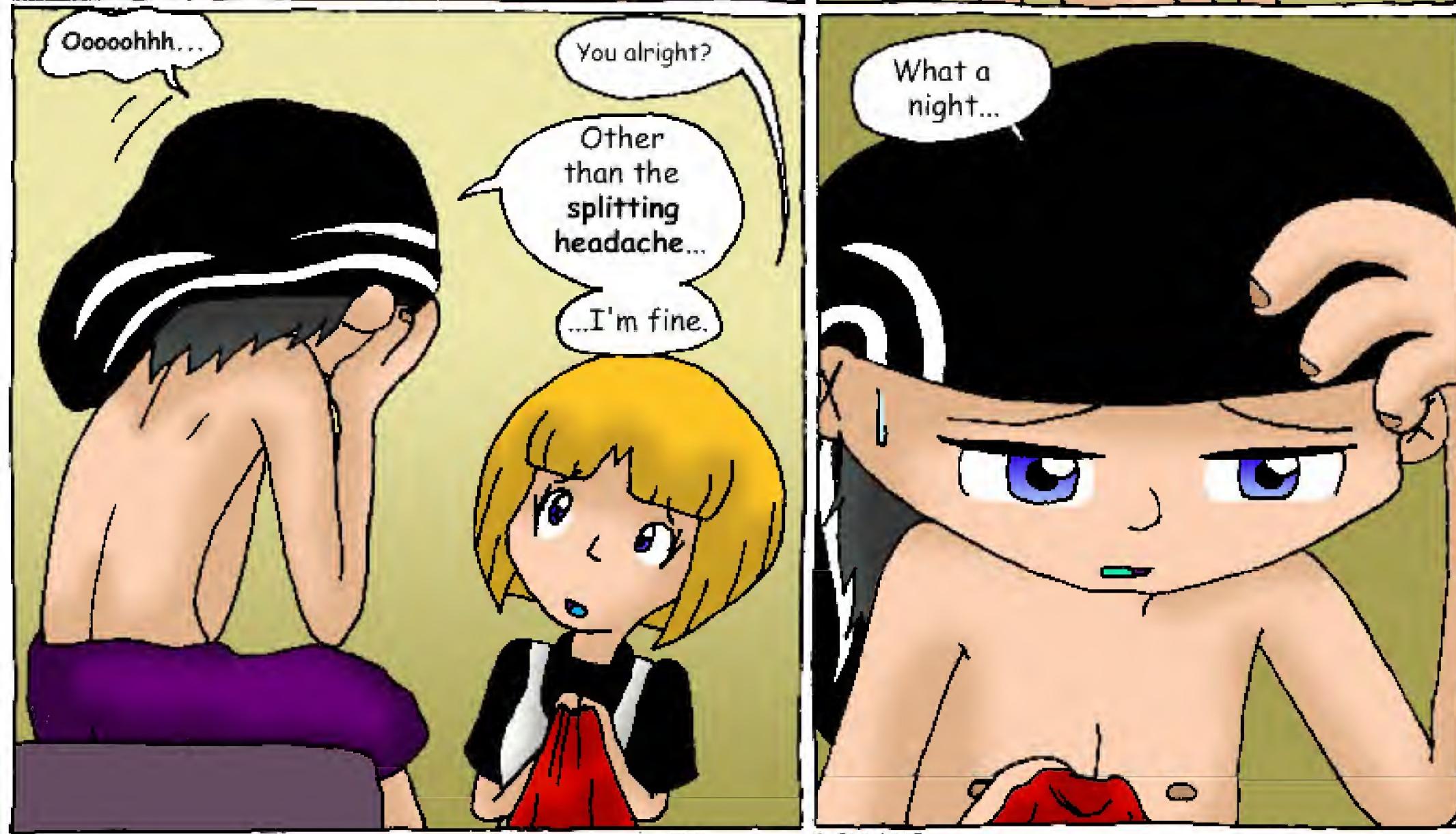
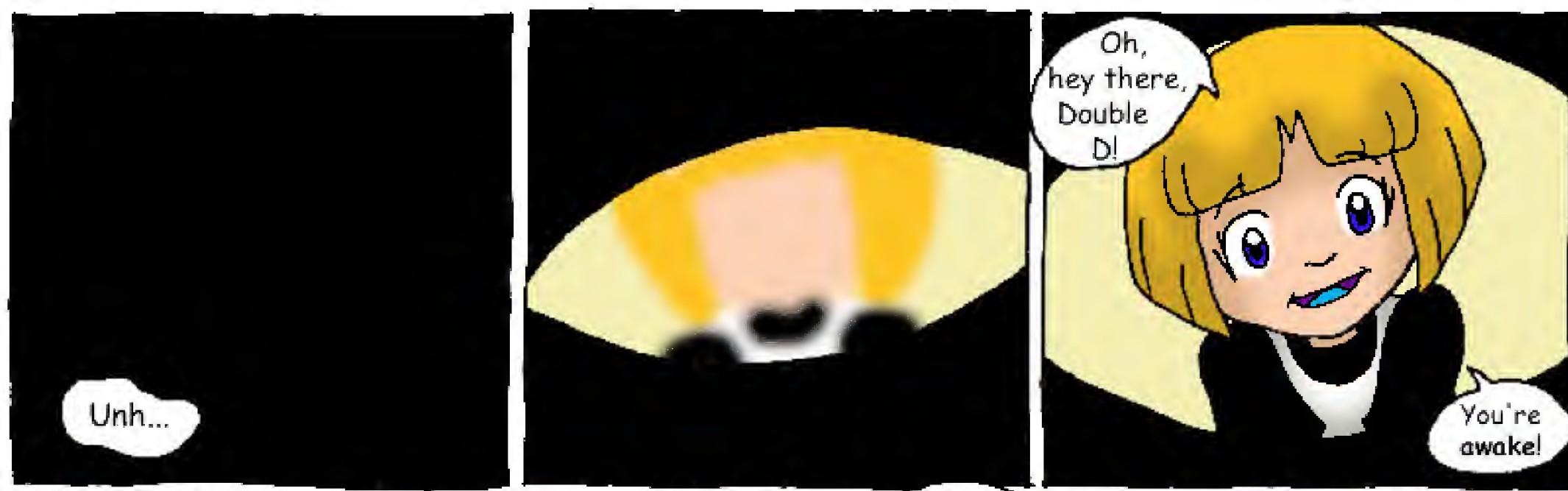


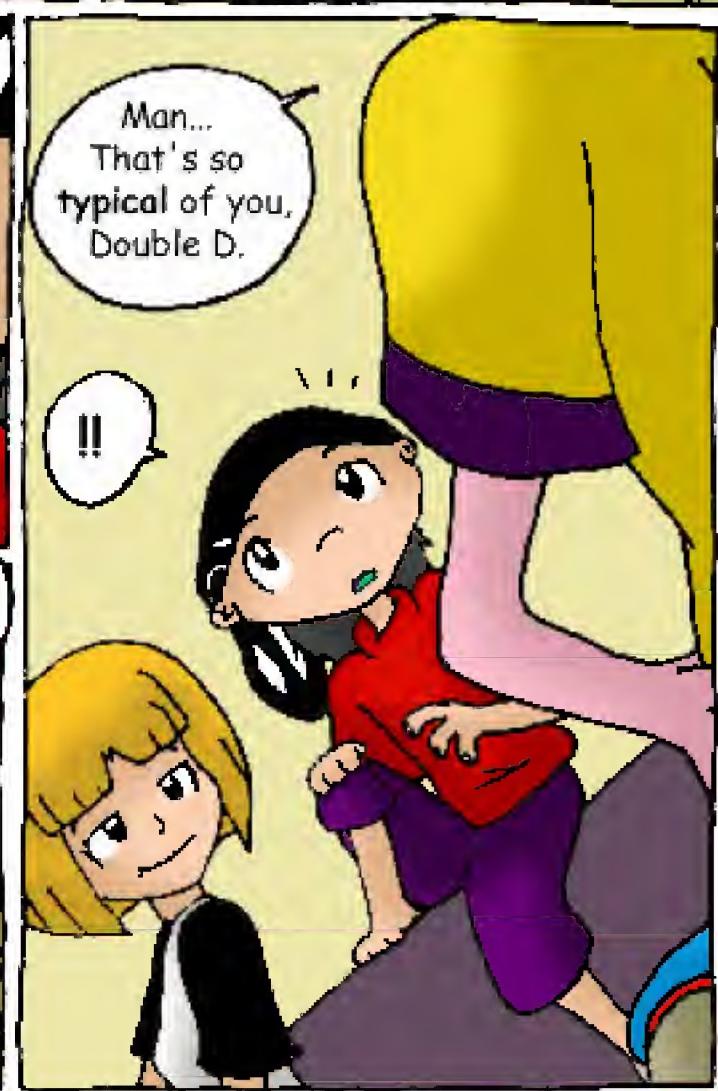
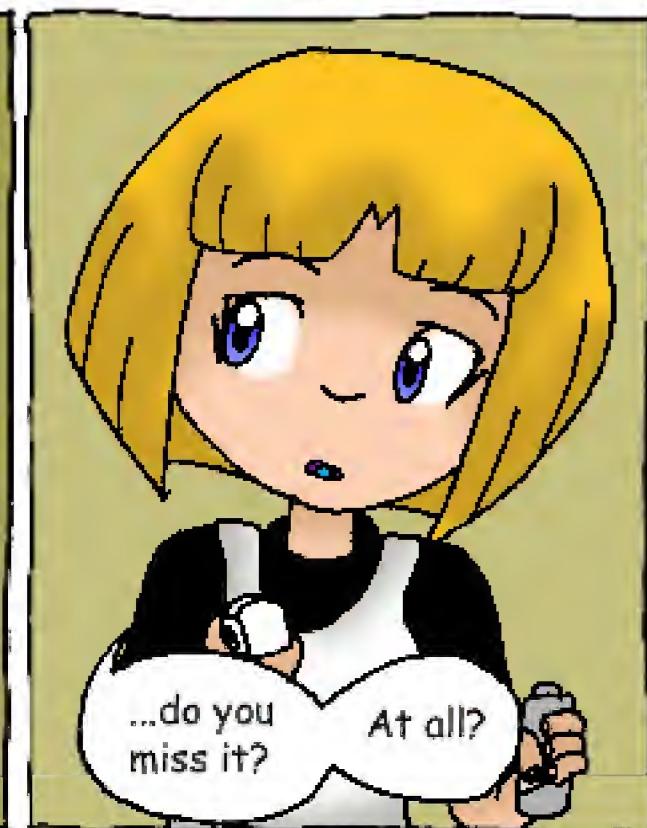
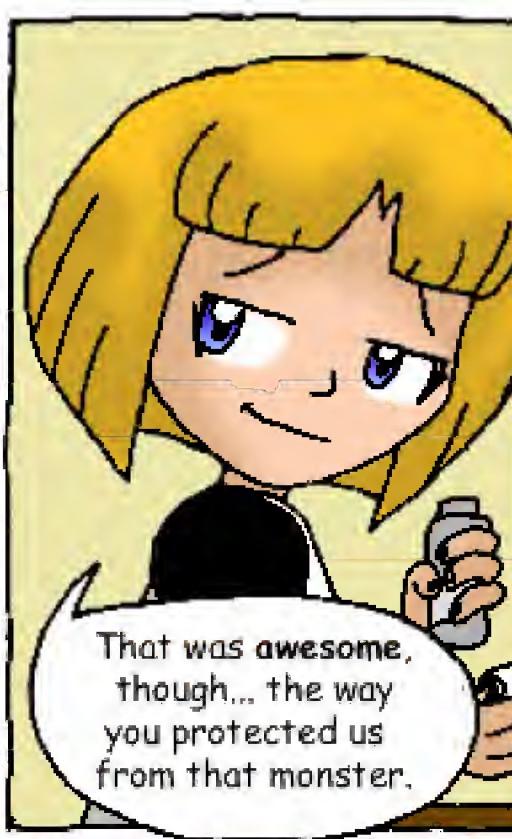
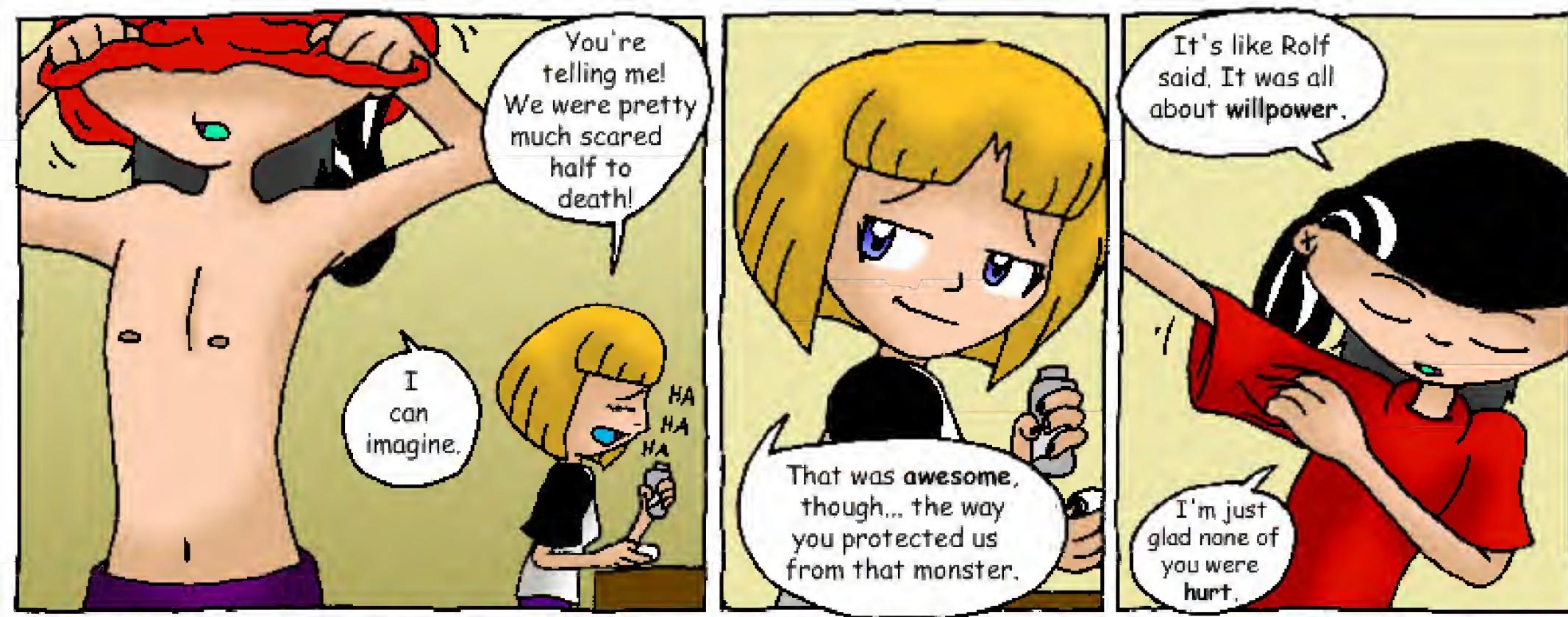






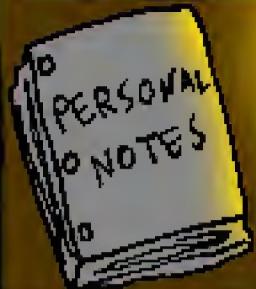








...but not  
bad entirely,  
I would say.



...and Eddy's  
loyalty as a  
friend, however  
buried deep,  
has once again  
won the day.

**SNORE**

No one was  
seriously  
hurt....

And I sense a seed  
of compassion has  
rooted in our  
cul-de-sac.

He deserves rest.  
We all do.

But as late night  
approaches, I feel  
oddly restless.

It's an  
emotion you  
never forget..

A kinship  
with the  
night...

The call of the  
eerily beautiful  
full moon...

